GARIS' BEDTIME STORIES

UNCLE WIGGILY'S APRIL FOOL JOKES.

[BY HOWARD R GARIS.]

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"Oh, Uncle Wiggily! What's that behind you? I hope it isn't the Fuzzy Fox!" cried Baby Bunty one morning. The little rabbit girl had come over to the hollow stump bungalow to borrow a cup of flour.

"What's that? The Fuzzy Fox is here?" exclaimed the rabbit gentleman, and he gave such a jump that he nearly slipped over backward.

"April fool!" laughed Baby Bunty.

"Oh!" exclaimed Uncle Wiggily, so suddenly that his pink nose almost stopped twinkling. "Oh, is this the first of April, really?"

"Yes, and I caught you first of all!" laughed Baby Bunty.

And she had for she had come over early to the hollow stump bungalow on purpose to do this.

"Did I really make you think the Fuzzy Fox was there, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Baby Bunty as the bunny gentleman sat down to his breakfast.

"You surely did for a moment," answered the bunny with a laugh. "I had no idea this was April Fool day. But no matter. My turn will come," and he carried his cup of

There was no hole in his coat at all

water to the sink, spilling it out.

"Why did you do that?" asked Baby Bunty in surprise.

"Because," answered Uncle Wiggily, "I have known it to happen in times past that my glass of water on April Fool morning would be full of salt. As I don't want to drink salt water now I just emptied my glass. I'll fill it myself with fresh water."

"Oh, there wasn't any salt in your glass," said Nurse Jane.

"No," added Baby Bunty. "I never thought of that trick. I wish I had. But maybe—Oh, Uncle Wiggily! Look out!" she suddenly cried. "It that a pin in your chair?"

Uncle Wiggily jumped up as if a gun had gone off. He looked in the chair but there was nothing there.

"April Fool!" laughed Baby Bunty again.

Uncle Wiggily said nothing but he sat down rather hard and ate his breakfast. And when Baby Bunty said:

"Oh, look out the window and see who's coming!"

Uncle Wiggily never looked up from his morning paper. But some one was coming along the path to the hollow stump bungalow. Fuzzy Acre Curly and Floppy Ear, the piggie boys. Floppy had a little basket.

"Do you want to look in it and see what there is?" asked Floppy as he and his brother came in after curling slippy their feet on the mat.

"Well, I can pretty nearly guess what's in it, boys," said the bunny gentleman. "It's some sneezing powder or a lot of dried leaves. You can't April Fool me again."

"Oh, really we wouldn't do such a thing," protested Curly.

"I'll open the basket!" cried Baby Bunty. So she did and inside was a lovely piece of cake that Mrs. Fuzzy had sent to Uncle Wiggily.

"April Fool!" grinned the piggie boy.

"Well, this is a proper kind of April Fool joke," said the bunny as he ate the cake which was very good. "It seems I can't be sure of anything this morning," he told Nurse Jane when the children had run out and the bunny was finishing his breakfast.

"You can't be very careful," said Mrs. Fuzzy Wuzzy.

"I will," promised Uncle Wiggily, and he was. But even at that a number of April Fool jokes were played on him—nothing very serious though. Once Jackie Bow Wow barked.

"Oh, is that a big hole in your coat, Uncle Wiggily?" The bunny nearly twisted off his pink nose to look at his back but there was no hole in his coat at all. Another time Kittie Kat offered Uncle Wiggily some candy, and when he chewed it why it was sour instead of sweet. And Kittie mewed "April Fool!"

"Well, I think it's my turn to play an April Fool joke on some one," said the bunny gentleman after a while. "I wonder what I can do? I want to play a *real* joke!"

He hopped along a little farther and all of a sudden out from behind a bush jumped the Bob Cat.

"Oh, ho!" howled the Bob Cat. "Your ears look very good to me this morning!"

"Do they?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"Well, do you know what day this is?"

"It makes no matter of difference to me what day it is," howled the Bob Cat. "I only want—"

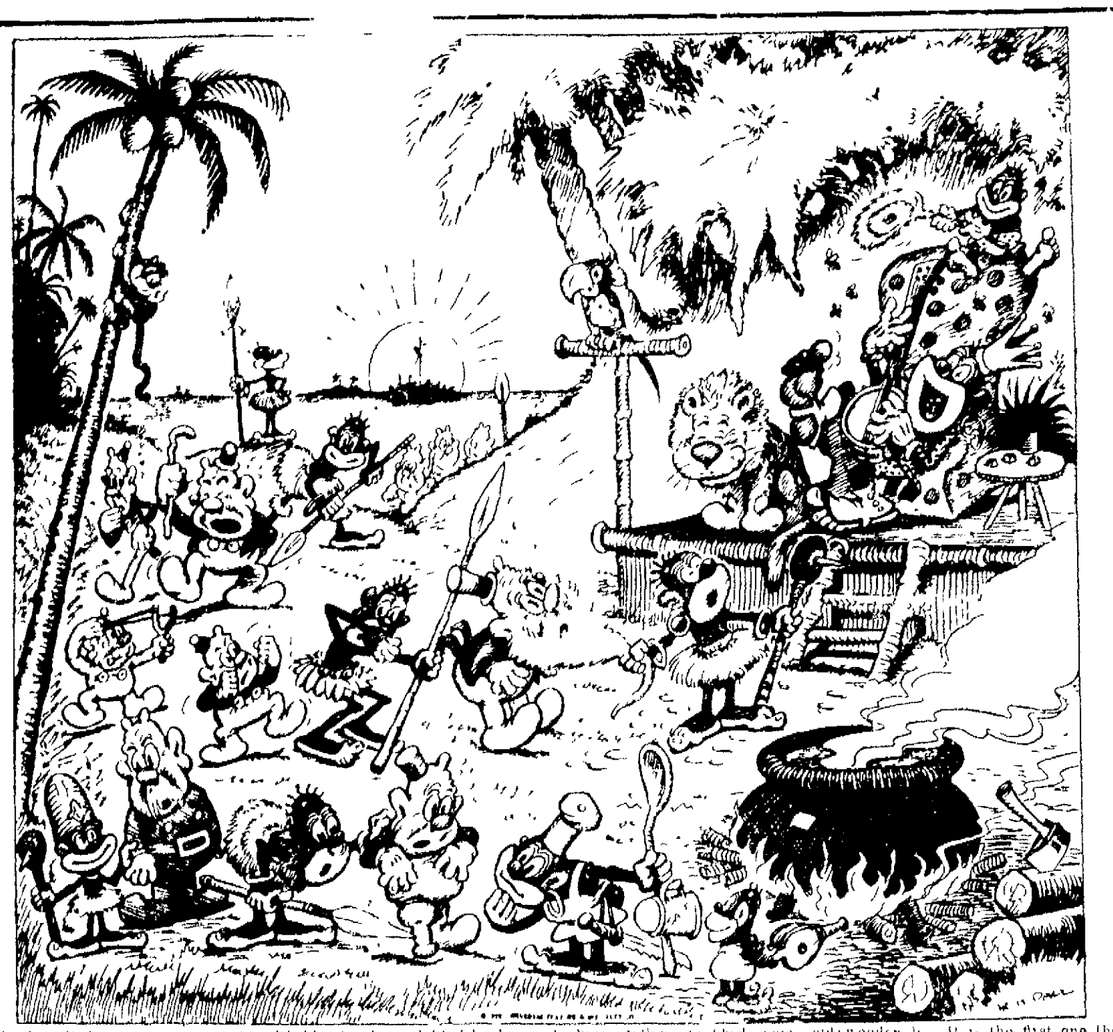
"Dear me! Look! Look behind you! Is that a hunter man coming with his gun?" suddenly asked Uncle Wiggily, pretending to see something back of the Bob Cat.

"A hunter man with a gun! Oh, don't tell me that!" Don't tell me that!" howled the bad animal and away he ran as fast as he could.

"I can't tell you that, for there isn't a hunter there!" laughed the bunny. "April Fool! April Fool! And he had played a joke on the Bob Cat just in time.

"Ha! Ha!" laughed the bunny, as he hopped safely along. "April Jokes aren't so bad after all!"

THE DOO DADS IN THE COCOANUT ISLANDS



The Doo Dads were very sorry to leave the land of the Prehistoric Doo Dads. The little fellows had been having such a splendid time in that strange land that they begged Doctor Sawbones to allow them to remain there longer. "Sorry," said the old Doctor, "but we have many more strange countries yet to see, so we must be on our way."

For seven days and seven nights they travelled swiftly over land and sea in their great machine. As the sun climbed out of the green sea on the eighth morning Doctor Sawbones with his spy glass sighted land.

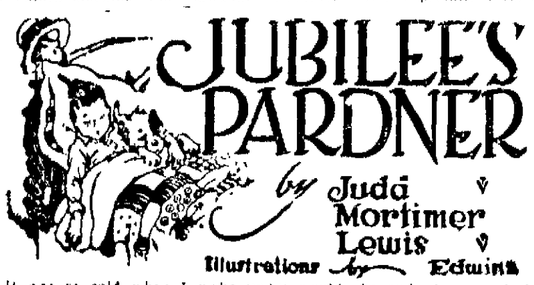
Soon afterwards they were eagerly climbing up onto the shore. They found themselves in the mysterious Cocoanut Island. No sooner had they got foot on the land when here came the queerest looking black skinned Doo Dads you ever could imagine. They were carrying long spears with sharp points and all looked very angrily at the new comer.

Doctor Sawbones knew then the were in for trouble for these black faced Doo Dads surely looked like cannibal. One especially ferocious looking fellow, a big fat poor old wooden leg. It is the first one they have ever seen. They are jabbing it looked him from side to side. Now to see of what it is made.

For once Uncle Wiggily couldn't help feeling a pang in his heart until. For once Uncle Wiggily couldn't help feeling a pang in his heart until. Following him came the Cannibal in one, not even him oh! Old man Long, The crowd of black fellows who Grouch a bit thing along at the point rude all the Land do not look very of a spear. His temper grows worse cruel because there he sits playing and worse every minute soon he will fly into a rage.

Now what will become of the dear old ruler that he has no eyes and doesn't Doo Dads? Will the cannibals eat know what the king will do to him them like some cannibals do or will He will find out as soon as the jolly they treat them kindly? At any rate old ruler finds his merry song. the frightened little fellows, including Sawbones himself are wondering what fate is in store for them.

JUBILEE'S PARDNER



by Judd Mortimer Lewis

Illustrations by Edwins

It was so cold when I woke up that I was sorry it was Saturday because it's the way we would of had an other holiday. And then I happened to think that it was April Fool day, and I was thinking about it all the time I was letting Jubilee down by the rope in his teeth and then I had a pretty good idea and I went out in the attick and hung in some of the empty ketchup jugs and bottles and turned back the bed and put them in there about my size with the bottles for the arms and legs and the mop for body and head.

Then I hollered, "April fool!"

Then I went out in the attick and waited and before long, I was so cold my teeth begin to rattle and just as I was going to give up and go downstairs my mother opened the stair door and hollered to me and I kept still and then she hollered again and I kept still again and then I heard her coming upstairs and I peeked through the crack and saw her come into the room and she had her hands rolled up in her apron and looked cold and she said "Come come get up" and he says did not move and she took one hand out of her apron and went over and went to shake the boys but they did not shake very much and fell onal hard so then she slid her hand under the covers and I was just going to holler "April fool" when she must of felt in the cold fog and she screamed three times as hard as she could scream and fell over in the snow and everybody had to come up runs at once and they were all trying to pick her up and she opened her eyes and pointed to the bed and hollered "He is frozen stiff. My little boy is froze to death!"

And then they all looked at the bed and then my grandfather stepped over to it and very slowly and carefully pulled the cover down and then hollered "April fool." But I spoke too soon I hollered it because it was when I thought

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